

The Newmarket Courier.

G. M. BINNS, PROPRIETOR.]

A Free Press; — Religious Liberty; — and Equal Rights to all men.

[TERMS, \$1.25 STRICTLY IN ADVANCE]

VOL. II. No. 18.

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1868.

WHOLE No. 44.

The Newmarket Courier,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY
Thursday Morning.
BY G. M. BINNS,
AT HIS
GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE,
NEWMARKET, ONT.

TERMS:—\$1.50 per annum. If paid strictly
in advance, \$1.25.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:
Eight Cents per Line for the first insertion,
and Two Cents per Line for each
subsequent insertion.

Business Cards of Seventeen Lines and over
Ten Lines, per annum. \$5.00
Business Cards of Ten Lines and under,
per annum. \$4.00

The number of lines to be reckoned by
the space occupied, measured by a scale of
solid brevier.

The following rates will be charged to mer-
chants and others who advertise by the year,
and in no case will exceptions be made:

One column for Twelve months	\$50
" " " " " " " "	30
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Half column for Twelve months	\$30
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Quarter Column for Twelve months	\$20
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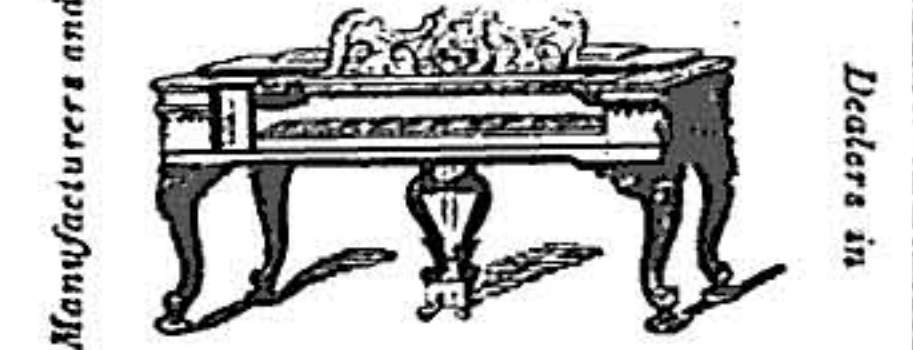
(With the privilege of Four Alterations during the year.)

Advertisements without written instructions
will be inserted till forbid, and charged ac-
cordingly.

All advertisements should reach the office
on Wednesday, not later than 10 A.M.
These terms in all cases will be strictly
adhered to.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. Philips & Co.,



PIANO-FORTES, CABINET ORGANS,
and Melodeons

Main-St., north, Newmarket.

Pianos and Melodeons Tuned & Repaired

December, 1867. (f-1)

ALFRED BOULTBEE,

Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.,

NEWMARKET, ONT.

SAMUEL ROADHOUSE,

CABINET MAKER,

UNDERTAKER, &c.,

MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET.

A GOOD Assortment of Furniture always

on hand.

Coffins Ready Made

AND FUNERALS FURNISHED,

WITH OR WITHOUT

HEARSE.

Dec. 1867. (f-1)

THE OLD ESTABLISHED

HARNESS SHOP,

MAIN-STREET,

NEWMARKET.

SADDLES, HARNESS,

COLLARS, TRUNKS,

And every other Article in the Trade kept

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

OF THE BEST QUALITY,

At Reasonable Prices.

WM. WALLIS. (f-1)

ALEX. BUDGE,

BLACKSMITH,

LOT-ST.,

OPPOSITE MECHANICS' HALL,

NEWMARKET.

HORSE SHOEING, and all kinds of gen-
eral work in his line executed with
neatness and despatch.

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Established Marble Shop.

OPPOSITE MILLARD'S BLOCK,

MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.

EDWARD B. DOAN

BEGS respectfully to notify the public, that

he is fully prepared to manufacture

MARBLE AND FREE-STONE

MONUMENTS,

HEAD STONES,

Tomb Tables, Tablets, Posts, &c.,

OF THE BEST MATERIAL,

At Prices to suit the Times.

A call solicited before you purchase elsewhere.

All Work Warranted. (f-1)

NEWMARKET BREWERY.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS GREAT PLEA-

sure in notifying the public that he has

Re-opened the Newmarket Brewery entirely

on his own responsibility, and hopes by strict

attention to business, and furnishing a first-

class article at moderate prices, to merit a

share of the public favor.

ALE, PORTER, AND VINEGAR!

Constantly on hand. The highest price

paid for BARLEY and other grains.

H. E. SIMPSON. (f-1)

Newmarket, Dec. 17, 1867.

Dr. HACKETT.

RESIDENCE:

GARBUTT HILL, NEWMARKET.

Office Hours from 8 to 10, a.m.

Newmarket, Dec. 24, 1867. (f-1)

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

BARGAINS in DRY GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

WILLIAM ROE.

Newmarket, Dec. 31, 1867. 2-f

Something all should Know.

H. R. LUNDY,

HAS REMOVED HIS

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

One door south of Hodge's Tin Shop, Main

Street, Newmarket, where he will be pleased

to wait on all those who may favour him

with a call.

OLD PICTURES COPIED WITH CARE

ALSO, THE LATEST NOVELTY,

THE PORCELAIN PICTURE.

* Do not forget where you will find a

pleasant Waiting Room. COME ON, COME ALL.

H. R. LUNDY, Artist.

Newmarket, Jan. 29, 1868. 6-6m

H. PIPER & Co.,

81 YONGE STREET, first door above

King Street, (SAMPLE ROOM UP-STAIRS.)

Manufacturers of Baby

Carriages & Perambulators!

Refrigerators and Meat Safes, Filters and

Water Coolers, Celebrated Archimedian Ven-
tilator and Smoke Conductor, Tinware, &c.

Wholesale Dealers in Tubs, Pails, Brooms,

Brushes, Ropes, Wooden Ware,

JAPANESE TIN WARE,

Lamps, Chandeliers, Coal Oil, &c.

H. PIPER, E. PIPER.

Toronto, June 3, 1868. 24-y

NOTICE.

If you want anything in the

Stationery! Fancy Goods!

OR,

SMALL WARE LINE!

Or anything in the shape of

FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING!

Don't forget that

G. M. BINNS, AT THE COURIER OFFICE,

Can furnish anything in his line of trade at

the very lowest Prices.

Newmarket, June 10, 1868. 25

QUEEN'S ELIPTIC

SEWING MACHINE,

NO HUMBAG.

Every Machine Warranted Perfect, or

money refunded.

PRICE WITHOUT STAND - - - \$15.

WITH STAND - - - - - \$23.

* All orders by mail will meet with

prompt attention.

THOS. ATKINSON,

Agent, Newmarket, Ont.

[CERTIFICATE.]

THOS. ATKINSON,

Agent of the Queen's Eliptic.

DEAR SIR,—The Sewing Machine I pur-

chased from you is all that the manufacturers

claim for it; and I take pleasure in recom-

mending so worthy an article to the public;

it is one of the most simple, durable, efficient,

compact and cheap, Elastic Stitch Machines,

that has come under my notice. Indeed,

comparing the cost with what it will do, its

makers may well claim it has no equal.

ROBT. B. JOY.

THOS. ATKINSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK,

And Agent for the above.

Newmarket, Jan. 13, 1868. 4-f

ETNA FIRE

INSURANCE CO.,

OF DUBLIN.

CAPITAL - - - - - \$2,500,000.

ANNUAL INCOME - - - \$1,000,000.

T. W. GRIFFITH, Esq., MANAGER FOR CANADA.

FEATURES:—Business given every three

years if no losses. The Company does

not advocate high premiums. Losses prompt-

ly paid without reference to Home Office.

THE NIAGARA DISTRICT

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COY.

OFFICE:

ST. PAUL ST. - - - ST. CATHARINES

ESTABLISHED BY CHARTER, 1830.

FARM RISKS:

1st Class—Brick or Stone, \$2.00 for insurance

of \$1,000 for one year.

2nd Class—Wood, \$3 for insurance of \$1,000

for one year.

President—Jas. Taylor, Esq., St. Catharines.

ETNA LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY!

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

HEAD OFFICE for Ontario, Whittemore

Buildings, Toronto Street, Toronto.

JOHN GAVIN, General Agent.

R. CONNOR,

Agent for above Ods.

Post Office Address - - - - - AUBURN.

February 12 1868. 8-1y.

Poetry.

Don't Crowd.

Don't crowd; this world is broad enough
For you as well as me;
The doors of art are opened wide—
The realm of thought is free;
Of all earthly places, you are right
To choose the best you can,
Provided that you do not try
To crowd some other man.

What matter though you scarce can count
Your piles of golden ore;
While he can hardly strive to keep
Gauged famine from his door?
Of willing hands and honest hearts
Alone should man be proud;
Then give him all the room he needs,
And never try to crowd.

Don't crowd, proud miss; your dainty silk
Will gladden none the less
Because it comes in contact with
A beggar's tattered dress;
This lovely world was never made
For you and me alone;
A pauper has a right to tread
The pathway to a throne.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart
By fostering all that's bad;
But give to every virtue room—
The best that may be had;
But each day's record such a one
That you may well be proud;
Give each his right—give each his room,
And never try to crowd.

E. E. B.

Satire and Humour.

The first vegetable ever known—
Time.

What is every body doing at the same
time? Growing older.

What to do with the uneducated
classes—Bring 'em to book.

Which is the smallest bridge in the
world? The bridge of the nose.

"Very good, but rather too pointed,"
as the codfish said when it swallowed the
bait.

Goldsmith is supposed to have re-
ferred to the Grecian bond when he wrote
"She Stoops to Conquer."

Why is a watch-dog larger at night
than he is in the morning? Because he is
let out at night, and taken in in the morning.

Hood, in describing the meeting of a
man and a lion, said, "the man ran off with
all his might and the lion with all his mane."

A poor man who had been ill, on
being asked by a gentleman whether he had
taken a remedy, replied, "No, I ain't taken
any remedy, but I have taken lots of physic."

A line in one of Moore's songs reads
thus: "Our couch shall be roses bespangled
with dew." To which a sensible girl re-
plied: "I would give me the rheumatiz,
and so it would you."

"It's very difficult to live," said a
widow with seven girls, all in genteel po-
verty. "You must husband your time," said
a sage friend. "I'd rather husband some of
my daughters," answered the poor lady.

"I wish you would not give me such
short weight for my money," said a customer
to a grocer, who had an outstanding bill
against him. "And I wish you wouldn't
give me such long wait for mine," replied
the grocer.

A lecturer was dilating upon the
powers of the magnet, defying anyone to
show or name anything surpassing its pow-
ers. A hearer demurred, and instanced a
young lady who used to attract him thirteen
miles every Sunday.

A person meeting an old man with
silver hair, and a very black, bushy beard,
asked him "how it happened that his beard
was not grey or the hair of his head?"
"Because," said the old gentleman, "it's
twenty years younger."

"I love you like anything," said a
young gardener to his sweetheart, pressing
her hand. "Ditto," said she returning the
pressure. The ardent lover, who was no
scholar, was sorely puzzled to understand
the meaning of ditto. The next day, being
at work with his father, he said, "Father,
what is the meaning of ditto?" "Why,"
said the old man, "this here is one cabbage
head, ain't it?" "Yes, father." "Well that
ere's ditto." "Drit it!" ejaculated the in-
dignant son; "then she called me cabbage
head."

Not for Joseph.

I've seen a bit of gaiety throughout my short
career.

I once was foolish with my tin, but I have
paid most dear.

If folks would seek to take me in, they find
it is no go.

I'm up to almost everything—you can't get
over Joe.

Oh, dear not for Joe, if he knows it—
not for Joseph.

Oh, no, not for Joe—not for Joseph; oh
dear! no.

The other day I met a friend, we passed the
time of day.

And chatted gaily down the street, but er I
went away.

I kindly asked this learned swell to take a
parting drink.

Oh, yes! said he, I think I will, then let it
be Champagne.

Spoken—"No, you don't, my dear fellow
you don't get champagne out of Joseph!"—
Chorus—Oh, dear! no, etc.

Some time ago a friend of mine, he asked me
out to dine.

And he introduced me to one he called
dining.

He said she'd make a charming wife, and had
such lots of tin.

A widow only forty-two, my boy go in and
win.

Spoken—"Matrimony and lots of money,
and a widow only forty-two, well the money
is very good, but then the widow!"—
Chorus—Oh, dear! no, etc.

And now, perhaps I've sung my song, you
might be in the cue.

To show your kind acknowledgement, but
that with me don't do.

As for to-night, I've done my best, and that
you ought to know.

So if you want a song again, don't try it on
with Joe.

Chorus—Oh, dear! no, etc.

The Strong Tally.

Detective Detected.

BY ALEXANDER ROSS.

I.

I had been a clerk in the Bristol Bank,
in Providence, for eighteen years, and had
gained the confidence of the President
and Cashier by uniform good behaviour
and close attention to my work. Other
clerks had come and gone; some to more
lucrative positions, and some I know not
where, discharged as they had been for in-
accuracies in their books. One of them,
James Petrie, who had left us about a
year before the events happened which I
am about to relate, had been on friendly
terms with me, and I had always found
him an obliging, kind-hearted fellow. He
had been rather too fond of a glass of ale,
however, and I had frequently warned
him that it would injure him in the opin-
ion of the officers of the bank, if it should
be discovered that he indulged so freely.
He had always promised me that he would
reform, and had always failed to do so.

At last he came to the bank one day in a
state which would certainly betray him if
he should have to speak to the Cashier,
which he had often to do, and I was ur-
ging him to leave on the plea of sickness,
when the Cashier, who saw us talking,
called him to his room on some matter of
business. He went, and on entering the
room stumbled against a chair and fell.

The Cashier discovered his condition, and
when the President arrived, poor Petrie
was at once discharged. It was a custom,
when an employee left the bank, for the
President to give him a statement of his
conduct while there, and what was the
cause of his dismissal. Such a statement
was handed to Petrie, and he left the
office ruined as to any prospect of getting
a position in a banking establishment after-
ward. I had never seen or heard of him
from that time.

About a year after, I was summoned
into the President's room, and informed
that I had to start that evening for New
Hampshire. He stated that Mr. Hardie,
a very eccentric man who did a large busi-
ness with the bank, had written him to
send on a clerk to Keene, a town in New
Hampshire, where he had a large estate,
thousand dollars to pay for a large amount
of property which he had bought there.

It would have been easy for Mr. Hardie
to give a check on the bank for the sum
specified, but he had a habit of paying the
money down, and he now proposed to pay
a clerk's expenses to Keene and back ra-
ther than dabble with checks, as he called it.

I had been chosen for the work, and a
telegram was to be forwarded to Mr.
Hardie to tell him that I would start by
the 7.40, p.m., train that night. The
money was ready, and I went home to pre-
pare for my journey, taking it along with
me. I had scarcely arrived at home when
I was attacked by a complaint which com-
pletely prostrated me for the time. It
was nine o'clock before I got over the at-
tack, and then I was too late to get a
train that night. I did not think, how-
ever, that it was of much consequence as
I could start by the 4.20, a.m., express
train, and be in time for the 7 a.m., train
from Boston to

